

# Streets of London

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[D] Have you seen the [A] old man  
in the [Bm] closed-down [F#m]  
market

[G] Kicking up the [D] paper with  
his [Em] worn out [A] shoes?

[D] In his eyes you [A] see no pride,  
[Bm] and held loosely [F#m] by his  
side

[G] Yesterday's [D] paper telling  
[A7] yesterday's [D] news

[CHORUS]

So [G] how can you [F#m] tell me  
you're [D] lone [Bm] ly,

[E] And say for [E7] you that the  
sun don't [A] shine? [A7]

[D] Let me take you [A] by the  
hand and

[Bm] lead you through [F#m] the  
streets of London

[G] I'll show you [D] something to  
[A] make you change your [D] mind

[D] Have you seen the [A] old girl  
who [Bm] walks the streets of  
[F#m] London

[G] Dirt in her [D] hair and her  
[Em] clothes in [A] rags?

[D] She's no time for [A] talking, she  
[Bm] just keeps right on [F#m]  
walking

[G] Carrying her [D] home in [A7]  
two carrier [D] bags.

[D] In the all night [A] café, at a  
[Bm] quarter past [F#m] eleven,  
[G] Same old [D] man is sitting [Em]  
there on his [A] own

[D] Looking at the [A] world over  
the [Bm] rim of his [F#m] tea-cup,  
[G] each tea last an [D] hour - then  
he [A7] wanders home a [D] lone

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[D] And have you seen the [A] old  
man, out [Bm] side the seaman's  
[F#m] mission

[G] Memory fading [D] with the  
medal [Em] ribbons that he [A]  
wears.

[D] In our winter [A] city, the [Bm]  
rain cries a little [F#m] pity  
For [G] one more forgotten [D]  
hero and a [A7] world that doesn't  
[D] care

[REPEAT CHORUS]